

'beacon'.

Betty Alden

FANCY JUST GETTING OFF an ocean liner from a fortnight's cruise to the land of blue skies and sunshine and being accosted by a blinding snowstorm . . . berry!

Hence these happy memories before they become clouded with tears for closing books, diminishing checking accounts and a cold in the head . . . and pardon our finding it pretty hard to fix our mind on cold roast Boston when all the while our vision is drifting back to glamorous Havana and one enchanting night . . .

Most of us plan to go places and do things when we have little more time . . . and enough money; to a social editor is never a little more time . . . and we work for love—money is something we know very little of. Therefore, it is not surprising what a thrilling time one can have with a very little time, a very little money and a very great deal of love of life on a cruise to the West Indies. To those who delight in jig-saw puzzles, piecing the patterns of life together from the odd shapes from Pelham and Poughkeepsie, Cleveland and Kansas City, from Boston and the Bronx, not to forget Tennessee and Texas, is an interesting pastime.

Avolanche of Flowers

IT IS ALMOST A FORTNIGHT ago since we boarded the good ship St. John at our home port in an avalanche of flowers, bouquets, bon voyage telegrams and cheers of family and friends who seemed delighted to see us depart . . . but what cared we? As a matter of cheerful thought, we were glad to get away.

The St. John is the little ship which holds such pleasant memories of Ellen O'Donnell's debut, one of the smartest and most brilliant events of the early winter. We wandered over the salons, into the pretty dining-rooms, and modernistic ballrooms which vie with that of the great transatlantic liners, living over again the gay party which launched the dark-eyed daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Eugene O'Donnell into the social whirl . . . and we breathed the hope that some day another pretty deb would invite her friends for a trip on the luxury liner, sailing the moonlit seas to New York . . . then a day in the Big Town . . . and back the next morning as the sun sets over the seas . . . what a party THAT could be!

When we started, from Boston we had a boat-mate but he must have jumped overboard in a discouraged moment because he was not to be seen on deck the next morning to help us off with our boxes and bags . . . so we started off quite happily on our own, a hah! we have.

Haven of Peace and Rest

IT WAS RAINING . . . WE TAKED AT once to the S. S. George which was to be our floating place for the next two weeks, and clambered aboard with crowds of fellow-passengers, pleasure-beat and scarcely believing it was really true . . . nothing to do for fourteen days but to look at the sea and sky and dream . . . with an occasional champagne cocktail to keep away the misery.

Our cabin was a joy . . . outside on the starboard side with three beds and a bath . . . so we scattered ourselves all over the place, hats and shoes and things, unpacked the photographs of the Princess, Sweet-fare and Molly, with the E. N. O. to keep them in order, and felt we had made a little home for ourselves, cozy and serene. A stateroom cabin is a comfy little haven of peace and rest.

Notwithstanding good resolutions to keep out of character, we finally found ourselves in the main lobby watching the passengers come aboard . . . the usual orchideaceous, laughing, waving feminines with their heavy escorts, packages falling from over-crowded arms, watching furiously to see if there were any blonde huskies in sight. It is amazing to see what a blonde hussey can teach the Phi Beta Kappa boys at sea.

Vied With Gardenias

SHRINERS' BUTTONS GLEAMING UP the gang-way vied with the gardenias and orchids of the Junior League . . . polo coats rubbed elbows with minks . . . priests, gamblers, stock-brokers, doctors, lawyers, all assumed their opaque expressions for the motley crowd . . . plump ladies laughed; tall thin ones gave them the social register stare; Jews held family reunions; Yankies held that wise look which said "I never SPEAK to ANYONE before the third day out" . . . a lady in a red hat told loudly about her experience in getting lost on an ocean liner . . . everyone seemed to lug closely to their own little world like their fur coats; and we sat on the sidelines knowing full well that in 24 hours it would be a boat-load of just people eager to have the best time ever in the relaxing breezes and glorious sunshine of the tropics.

The S. S. George is the last word in modernism, luxury, comfort and design but English officers go on forever, inscrutable, reserved, and unfailingly courteous. In spite of a menu which could tempt the palates of kings, we kept our head and our figure and spent many hours a day in the perfectly equipped gymnasium, with a dip in the swimming pool for refreshment . . . lazy days, hazy days, sunny days, not to mention starry nights, dreamy nights, nights of sheer romance . . . ALONE, if you can believe it.

After two days out from New York the air became warm and balmy . . . lavishly colored frocks, light flannels and straw hats appeared on deck . . . the pools and top decks swarmed with vari-colored bathing costumes . . . white uniforms of officers strolled around at tea-time . . . horse-racing was excitement . . . deck tennis kept one fit . . . dancing under the stars on the boat deck answered our prayers for romance . . . and the next day was the first port of call . . . Sunny Nassau.

Oldest Practising

Doctor Is Buried

Middlebury, Vt., March 6 (AP)—America's oldest practicing physician was buried yesterday, having satisfied his desire "to live to be 100."

Dr. Merritt H. Eddy reached the century mark on Jan. 25. He had practiced his profession from his bed for months before he died. Dr. Eddy was the oldest graduate of Middlebury College, the oldest Methodist and the oldest Mason in New England.

Kenner Dies in Providence

Providence, March 6 (AP)—Marjorie Kenner, 84, former vice-president of the American Insulated Wire Co., is dead here.

Polish Airman Is

Fall River Visitor

Fall River, March 6—Stanislaus Hecenas, Polish-American aviator who was last at sea for eight days last year on an attempted flight from New York to Poland, today was guest of the Rev. Raphael Maréchal, pastor of Holy Cross Church. The flyer came here from Newark, N. J., where he is engaged in planning another ocean flight.

G. A. R. Veteran Dies

Westfield, March 6 (AP)—Dana Kenner, 84, veteran of B Co., 11th Massachusetts Volunteers, who was born in Southwick, but resided here for 30 years.

At Harvard Ball

GERTRUDE SPELMAN WILL WED IN APRIL



CHARLES F. ADAMS, JR.

BEATRICE DEMENOCAL

MISS BEATRICE DEMENOCAL and Mr. Charles Francis Adams, Jr., snupped at the Harvard Military Ball which was held Friday night at the Coppley-Plaza. Miss Demenocal is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McConnel of Beacon st., while Mr. Adams is the son of Charles Francis Adams, who retired as secretary of the navy on Saturday. (Boston American photo.)

Betty Alden's Chatty Notes

We hear that Nancy Olney is at the ADEM shop . . . just another working girl is Nancy.

Passing through New York, we heard about Winthrop Aldrich's smart dance at his Boston niece, Abigail Aldrich, at the expensive River Club . . .

We hear that Barbara Bremer and Sarah Palfrey are due to arrive on these shores today . . . they have been for the past two months hunting in Ireland . . . hunting for WHAT? The Irish are much amused at the hunting tactics of the rich American girls, 'tis reported.

We hear that Mrs. Clarence V. Burrage and Mickey Alpert are "clubbing" together . . . nothing surprises us!

Next Wednesday night there is to be an impressive dinner at the Harvard Club for President A. Lawrence Lowell . . . Nat F. Ayer will be toastmaster with the assistance of Charlie Inches . . . Nelson Perkins and Prof. George Kittridge are to speak. No Women Allowed.

The Parents' League held its first meeting on Friday . . . sorry we missed it! Mr. Edward Lindeman of the New York School of Social Work spoke at the Children Club.

We hear that Mrs. John Lawrence is suffering under added depression . . . her stakes at contract have been cut from 2½ cents to 1 cent a point. Her friends who have come down to 1-10th are not too sympathetic.

Miss Mary Curtis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Curtis of Concord, is enjoying a two weeks' cruise to the West Indies with Mr. and Mrs. Richardson Harwood (Cynthia Poirier) and Mr. Harwood's father.

A Roosevelt Nearly Barred by Police

Washington, March 6 (AP)—A dispirited touring car drew up at the front door of the White House today and stopped.

"Drive on, driver on!" said a police sergeant of long experience at that spot.

"But I'm stopping here," said the young driver.

"Who are you?" queried the policeman.

"John Roosevelt," was the answer.

"Member of the family?" asked the officer, who had met with many recently converted Roosevelts during the strenuous day before.

"Son," explained the youngest Roosevelt from Groton.

HOUSE GUESTS OVER THE week-end with Mr. and Mrs. William Stuart Spaulding of Reading, were Mr. and Mrs. William de L. Kirkbride (Katherine Spaulding) who have recently come east from Santa Barbara, Cal., to New York. They will be visiting Mr. and Mrs. William H. Kirkbride of Beacon st., Mr. Kirkbride's parents, before they return.

N. Y. Broker Dies
New York, March 6 (AP)—George Howard, associated for the last ten years with the stock exchange firm of M. C. Bouverie & Co., is dead.

Society Notes

OF INTEREST TO SOCIETY and members of the Junior League is the announcement by Mr. and Mrs. George C. Scott of Framingham Center of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mary Adams Scott, to Mr. E. Emerson Evans, the son of Mrs. William E. Evans and the late Mr. Evans, also of Framingham. Miss Scott was graduated from Beaver Country Day school, and the Cambridge School of Domestic Architecture and Landscape Architecture.

Others on Mrs. Bell's committee are: Mrs. William C. Gray, who together will be in charge of the fashion show.

Mrs. Arthur W. Bell is chairman of the committee and has been in charge of week-end committee arrangements for this event. Working with her are Mrs. Lawrence Wood and Mrs. William C. Gray, who together will be in charge of the fashion show.

Ceremony Takes Place in Chapel at Harvard

Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Spelman of Brewster st., Cambridge, who announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Gertrude Spelman, to Mr. Charles Burton Gulick, Jr., of Philadelphia and Cambridge last Nov. 19, today announced that the wedding will take place April 6, in the Appietto Chapel at Harvard.

The bride-elect will be attended by her sister, Miss Dorothy Spelman, also Miss Doris Lewis of Cambridge and South Yarmouth, Miss Alice Pultace of Cambridge and New York, and Mrs. Henry M. Keyes, the former Mollie Walcott of Acton.

The event is to be a simple, quiet ceremony with only the immediate members of the respective families present, following which there is to be a small reception at the home of the bride's parents for the wedding party.

Miss Spelman is a graduate of the Buckingham school, and a member of the Junior League. She was presented to society in the season of 1926-27 at a dance given by her parents at the Cambridge Boat Club. She is interested in the drama and has studied at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts for two years, and also at the Yale School of Drama.

Mr. Gulick is the son of Prof. and Mrs. Charles E. Gulick of Fayerweather st., Cambridge, and graduated from Harvard in 1921, following which he was associated in business in New York and Baltimore before moving to Philadelphia.

There will be no charge for admission, but all visitors must bring some suitable article with them. A small charge will be made for tea and table reservations can be made with Mrs. Katherine L. Saltonstall, Mrs. Arthur W. Bell is chairman of the committee and has been in charge of week-end committee arrangements for this event. Working with her are Mrs. Lawrence Wood and Mrs. William C. Gray, who together will be in charge of the fashion show.

At the Coppley-Plaza, from 4 to 5:30 on March 23 an Easter parade, entitled "Taboos of Fashion," has been arranged for the benefit of the Thrift Shop of Boston, whose headquarters are at 21 Clarendon st.

There will be no charge for admission, but all visitors must bring some suitable article with them. A small charge will be made for tea and table reservations can be made with Mrs. Katherine L. Saltonstall, Mrs. Arthur W. Bell is chairman of the committee and has been in charge of week-end committee arrangements for this event. Working with her are Mrs. Lawrence Wood and Mrs. William C. Gray, who together will be in charge of the fashion show.

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Points About the Fashionables

By Dorothy Whipple Fry

THERE IS A PRE-SPRING interest evoked in tennis at the Brookline Country Club. Their courts are in constant demand among those who play in the green ensemble with a natty green to match her frock. Mrs. Frank King wears brown sport clothes and plays a good game.

Mrs. Parsons King wears a white skirt and coral sweater and Mrs. Homer Albers, a tennis player of note, wears her milk coat over her short white skirt and blouse in which she plays. Mrs. Huntington Hardwick dresses in navy blue which by the way is smart for spring wear, and wears a short white skirt and jacket.

Mrs. Lethrop Withington gave a luncheon dinner for Mrs. Walter Day, Badger of Marlboro st., Boston, last week. Mrs. Badger is one of the Wednesday Evening Tennis Club. She wore a rose petal pink, heavy lace gown. Mrs. Badger is a blonde with lovely complexion, blue eyes and dimples.

Mrs. Withington received her guests in a black foulard dress with strawberry and leaves. She wore with the frock a bright green velvet coat.

Mrs. Ralph Hornblower was gowned with a chartruese green, rough crepe with crystal beads, and holding the full sleeves in cuffs.

Mrs. Mortimer Pratt wore a blue chiffon gown with green girdle and bright green beads to match.

The Hornblowers attended the Loughborough meeting. This is probably one of the most interesting institutions in Boston, Loughborough, probably one of the oldest and most historic spots on Beacon Hill, is in the habit of considering itself a little town. They create their own laws and according to ancient custom run that unique little section of the hill.

Mr. Arthur Johnston attended. The garden at the back of his house is one of the most exquisite and lovely in the whole of that vicinity of interesting little back yards.

Mrs. Charles Maltz of Fisher ave., Brookline is wearing a snappy green ensemble.

Betty Bartlett, and Miss Evelyn Royce.

A long list of prominent people are giving their services as models, including Mrs. Hugh O'Neil Henton, Mrs. Lewis D. Parker (Diana Shaw), Mrs. Frederick J. Wood, Jr., Mrs. Katherine Gray, Mrs. Daniel S. Codman, Mrs. Ronald Lyman, Mrs. Robert W. Knowles, Mrs. William F. Moore, Mrs. Robert Leeson, Mrs. Robert S. Herrick, Jr., Mrs. James Jackson, Mrs. William E. Ladd, Mrs. Alice M. Pettit, Mrs. Miss Dorothy Forbes, Miss Charlotte Young, Miss Elizabeth Scarfe, Miss Nancy Ladd, Miss Ann Tucker, Miss Elizabeth Stewart, Miss Harlow, Miss Eleanor Hal-lowell and Miss Priscilla Saltonstall.

To women who say they can't afford to shop at Helen Crosby's

PRICES CUT AGAIN!

Second week of our Surplus Stock

SALE Beginning Monday

Four Groups of Special Interest!

57 DRESSES sport, daytime, evening originally priced \$29.50 to \$85.00 \$11.75

17 COATS sport and dress slacks—suits—hats originally priced \$49.50 to \$110 19.75

19 SUITS two and three-piece models originally priced \$49.50 to \$175 23.75

95 HATS straw, felt, fabric styles originally priced \$10.00 to \$35.00 3.00

Attend this Sale that has stirred more excitement than the most spicy scandal!

HELEN CROSBY inc.

261 Dartmouth Street

Sale at 360 BOYLSTON ST.



IRENE DUNNE—AS SHE IS TODAY

so has MISS WALKER of Boston

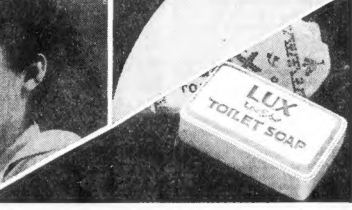


IRENE DUNNE 3 years ago

Lovely then . . . today even more so! Her gardenia skin more seductively smooth, more fascinating. This exquisite Hollywood star says: "The charm of youthfully smooth skin is important to every woman. Faithful use of Lux Toilet Soap keeps my skin in perfect condition—so soft and clean."

so can YOU!

YOU can win new loveliness. Lux Toilet Soap will help you to new beauty—as it has Irene Dunne, Miss Walker, fascinating Hollywood stars and women everywhere.



Of the 694 important Hollywood actresses, including all stars, actually 686 use Lux Toilet Soap to keep their skin always lovely. Begin today to use the Beauty Soap of the Stars. Wash your skin gently and softly smooth . . . day by day grow lovelier.

Holy Cross/Heads Meet
Worcester, March 6 (AP).—The alumni advisory committee of Holy Cross College met yesterday with the Rev. Timothy J. Phelan, S. J., moderator of athletics, and the Rev. John M. Fox, S. J., president, to discuss the football coaching situation.

NEW YORK RATES
PROVIDENCE, \$1.00
FALL RIVER, 1.25
NEW HAVEN, 2.00
PHILADELPHIA, 1.00
PITTSBURGH, 1.00
ST. LOUIS, 1.00
LOS ANGELES, 2.00
PARK SQ. COACH TERMINAL
198 Bay Street, Tel. Com. 510
NEW ENGLAND TRANSPORTATION CO.

200 WALK OUT ON PAY SLASH
Norway, N. H., March 6 (AP).—About 200 employees of the Norway Shoe Co. have voted to go on a strike until their demands relating to wages and working conditions are granted.

Notices were posted in the factory last Thursday that a 10 per cent decrease in wages would go into effect today. This employee said, would be the third wage cut in a year.

The meeting was addressed by Lester "Red" Mike Schulman of

Pastor Steps From Pulpit to Head Posse in Manhunt
Atlanta, March 6 (AP).—A minister quietly dismissed his flock in the midst of the morning service yesterday, warned the men to arm themselves, changed his frock coat for one bearing a deputy sheriff's badge and led a posse of several hundred in capturing a desperado suspect.

The Rev. A. C. Peacock was delivering his sermon in the Central Christian Church when Charlie Pourron entered and told him he had seen a Negro carrying a shotgun and acting suspiciously in the West End section of Atlanta where two persons have been killed by burglary recently.

Mr. Peacock stopped his sermon, told the men to "go home and get your guns" and then as a deputy sheriff led them in a chase that resulted in the wounding and capture of the Negro. Identified by officers as Rader Davis.

MAINE TO ACT ON REPEAL
Augusta, Me., March 6 (AP).—Republicans and Democrats in the Legislature have joined forces in an effort to solve the vexing problem of prohibition repeal regardless of party.

Leaders of both parties united in appointment of a committee to draw up plans for the calling of a constitutional convention to act on repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment in a manner satisfactory to prohibitionists and anti-prohibitionists alike.

True to Type
Cuts by Censor Reveal Odd Mentality
By GILBERT SELDES

The argument in favor of censorship is one of the strongest, in common sense, known to mankind; that is why human beings will continue to attack censorship, not only when it annoys them directly, but even in times when they are not directly affected by it. I myself, having suffered from it during the war and lost a large sum of money by it in connection with the movies; I have testified against the censor in lawsuits involving great authors and been made nearly sick by the nastiness of the censorial mind. Yet I have not only failed to make out a case, complete and final, against the censorship as an institution, but haven't even found such a case in all the books and articles written on the subject. One reason is, of course, that those who favor and those who detest censorship are both moralists. One says, "It is not expedient to publish . . ." The other says, "It is better to publish than to conceal." Both are, or pretend to be, anxious for the moral health of the community, and if one works on the psychology of 50 years ago and the other on the psychology of the year after next, neither has anything like proof.

Paine
"Tuesday-Onlys"
The success of "Tuesday-Onlys" during our Clearance has decided us to continue them during March. The items chosen for this week are half price or less. As quantity is limited, it is wise to be early.

Walnut Dressing Table
Paine style workmanship and finish.
TUESDAY ONLY \$19.75

Cottage Sets
Fine miniature; generous width. White ground with contrasting dials. Choice of dials in blue, red, gold, black or green. The backs. A value we're proud of. Were \$23.50 a set. Mail orders!
TUESDAY ONLY \$1

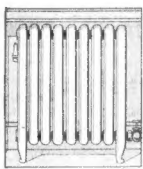
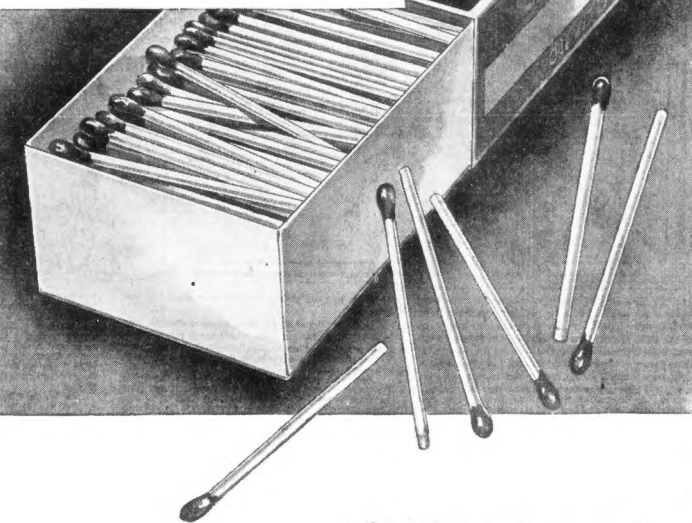
Walnut and Gumwood Sideboard
Jacobian design; dustproof construction. Length 66 inches. Electric value.
TUESDAY ONLY \$28

Unaka Pottery Lamps
Made in the Carolina hills. Choice of brown, green, yellow with color contrast through interesting drip glaze. Large table size, (22 1/2 inches high). Complete with incandescent shade.
TUESDAY ONLY \$6.50

Mahogany and Gumwood COFFEE TABLE
TUESDAY ONLY \$4.95

Paine Furniture Company
81 Arlington St.

MUSEUM PIECE . . .



ALWAYS COMFORTABLE
The house heated by gas is maintained automatically at an even, healthy temperature. No running down cellar. Light the pilot in the fall, and gas will do the rest.



ALWAYS ON TAP
Turn the faucet marked "Hot" and you'll find the water really hot. If you have an automatic gas hot water heater. Inexpensive. Invaluable sometimes, in sudden illness.

IT SHOULDN'T be long before matches in the kitchen will be so rare as to be curiosities. They just aren't needed any more. Modern gas ranges light themselves! Just turn the key, and presto! there is the hot, blue, clean flame of the perfect fuel. As simple as that.

Gas ranges that light themselves are not only a pleasure and a convenience, but they are safe, even for children.

This feature alone is worth a new range, but there are many others that make modern gas ranges add greatly to happiness and comfort in the kitchen, and bring pleasure to the whole family. There are insulated ovens that keep the heat where it belongs—inside—and

make the kitchen cooler. There are automatic controls that maintain exactly the temperature for correct cooking. There are clocks that will turn the oven on at the time you select, keep it at the proper temperature for the correct time, and turn the gas off again. You can actually put your dinner on at noon, and forget it, knowing that at the time you set, it will be perfectly cooked!

No matter how big or how small your family is, there are one or more modern gas ranges that will exactly suit you. They cost little to buy. Small monthly payments on a budget plan will never be felt. And they save gas, dispositions, food and health! Call at the nearest office, and see what automatic gas appliances can add to your life.

ALWAYS READY
One great thing about gas is that it is instantly ready to serve you. No fuss and no bother. Just turn the key and get instant heat from a flame that you can control accurately.

SILENT COOL
A gas refrigerator makes ice from a tiny, noiseless flame. Preserves food at a safe, low temperature, preventing spoilage, protecting your health and pocketbook too.



GAS COMPANIES OF GREATER BOSTON



In Politics -- Gossip About People You Know

NOT ALWAYS CIGARETTES
Gov. Ely is first and foremost a cigarette smoker, but when the time comes to relax he enjoys a good cigar.

HONORARY MEMBER OF VETS
State Auditor Francis X. Murphy is a member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. The other day Speaker Saltonstall gave him a place on the rules committee and the remark was made that notwithstanding his failure to win both nominations at the last election, he is still looked upon as a Republican at heart.

A REPUBLICAN AT HEART
Rep. William E. Kirkpatrick of Holyoke came down the legislative hall this year as a Democrat. He had previously held both Republican and Democratic nominations. The other day Speaker Saltonstall gave him a place on the rules committee and the remark was made that notwithstanding his failure to win both nominations at the last election, he is still looked upon as a Republican at heart.

MEMANUS IN FIELD EARLY
Thomas McManus of Whiting, N. H., believes in the old adage about the early bird. He has informed friends that he will be a candidate for Legislature in April 12 in the fall of 1934.

BACK ON THE JOB
Miss Irene Figure, pharmacist at Boston City Hospital, is back

OUT FOR COUNCIL POST
Dwight J. McChesney, president of the Jeffries Post Democratic and Improvement Association of East Boston, will be a candidate for City Council in that district next fall.

GOLD BADGE TO CHASE
A group of friends and well-wishers have presented a solid gold badge of office to Deputy Sheriff Frederick H. Chase of Plymouth County.

O'CONNELL WORKERS BUSY
Boston school teachers have organized a committee to support the candidacy of former Congressman Joseph F. O'Connell, who is to seek election as mayor this year.

NEW! VICKS VORATONE ANTISEPTIC
at HALF the price of other Quality Mouth-washes
At your drugist's TRIAL SIZE 10¢ (a 24 value)

THIS IS LIFE

Roosevelt, Ready for Battle, Took Oath Saturday

By ROBERT E. ROGERS

When Grover Cleveland took the President Franklin Roosevelt that he hoped the latter might never be President, he may well have been remembering the circumstances under which he took office in March, 1893, just 40 years ago.

The testimony that has come out of Washington is that Saturday was a grim, gray, cold day and that the atmosphere of the inaugural ceremonies was one of extreme seriousness, not to say anxiety. Against that background the voice of Franklin Roosevelt rang out characteristically high and clear in one of the most vigorous challenges ever uttered by a new President on such an occasion.

His position comes nearer to that of Cleveland 40 years ago than that of any other President I can think of. The parallel with Lincoln in 1861 is hardly opposite. Things are not as serious as that. But they are most immediately serious. For they are most immediately serious. For they are most immediately serious. For they are most immediately serious.

R. E. ROGERS

But any President has had to face, including Wilson in 1917, in that the crisis is internal and economic, not merely a matter of politics.

Government Borrowed Gold in '93

Let us for a moment look at Cleveland's position in 1893. Prof. Charles R. Lingley, of Dartmouth, in his book "Since the Civil War" (Century), writes as follows:

"The situation in 1893 was one that might well have shaken the stoutest heart. International difficulties were in sight that threatened unusual dangers; labor troubles of unprecedented complexity and importance were at hand; the question of currency was unsettled; the Treasury was in a critical condition, and an industrial panic had already begun."

In 1893 the financial panic, which had been foreseen and averted off by the Republicans, came first and ran its sharp course through the year, to be followed by several years of business depression. In 1903 we have had the depression, with the Republicans averted off the financial panic, and as Mr. Roosevelt takes office the word comes that out of 48 states some 43 of them have proclaimed banking holidays.

The Harrison administration had held its breath during its last months for fear that the gold reserve would sink below the estimated margin of safety, put at one hundred millions. He was able to hand it over intact to the new secretary of the treasury, Carlisle, but the withdrawals of gold followed so strongly upon the occasion of the new administration that by April the reserve had fallen below the danger level and the government had to borrow gold. With the spring the panic had the country in its grip. Hoarding, which had already begun, became acute. There was almost no currency for business purposes. Banks failed to the number of 385, railroads 156, about one-fourth of the total mileage of the country. There were 15,242 commercial failures.

That is what Grover Cleveland faced the day he became President. In some respects it is not unlike what Mr. Roosevelt faces today. It is, therefore, not surprising that Mr. Roosevelt, in the thought, that five or six years later property was on the mend throughout the United States and eight years later a campaign was fought and won on the issue of prosperity alone.

Cleveland Brought Nation Out of Panic

Who brought the country out of the panic into hope again in 1893? My notion is that it was Grover Cleveland. And how? In a way which has something very seriously and importantly to do with what President Roosevelt is doing today. I refer to his pledge for sound currency, the stability of the financial system.

There can be no one ignorant of the fact that once more in our history we are facing a great drive against the gold standard of our currency. Silver is being discussed again, inflation of the currency under various forms, chief of which is silver.

What Mr. Roosevelt confronts is only a threat, serious though it may be. What Grover Cleveland confronted was a condition and not a theory. The U. S. Treasury was actually buying silver at the rate of 4,500,000 ounces per month. There was \$400,000,000 worth of silver dollars in the Treasury that nobody wanted because it was unhandy to use and depreciated in value. Every month this increase in useless silver currency was emptying the gold reserve.

Grover Cleveland confronted something else from which Mr. Roosevelt is free. He had as a potential threat to the Democratic party a powerful third party in the West and South, called the Populists, and pledged to free coinage of silver, inflation of the currency, and other measures amounting virtually to repudiation of debts.

It was under these circumstances that Grover Cleveland showed his tremendous rock-bound solidity. He had to choose between riding his party and saving his country. He chose to save his country. He fought to the bitter end for the gold standard; he repelled the silver purchase act; he floated gold bonds through the New York financiers, sufficient to redeem the credit of the United States—and he lost his party in 1896 to the Populists and the Free Silverites, to Sockless Jerry Simpson and Bloody-bridles Waite and Cross-of-gold Bryan. But he retired with his integrity and his honor.

One cannot carry a parallel too far and have it mean anything. All I mean is that when I was listening on Saturday noon to President Roosevelt's speech of the day, I felt as if I were hearing a new man. Here was a man flinging down a four-square challenge to those influences in his country which he thought evil, just as surely Grover Cleveland flung one down forty years ago. Grover distrusted the silverites, the high and mighty, the money-grubbers. President Roosevelt stood for sound currency in unmistakable terms. Stood for honest payment of debts in unmistakable terms. And above all, spoke of the bankers and financiers of America as they have not been spoken of at least for 12 years. One might almost say for 50 years, when Cousin Theodore freed his mind on the "malefactors of great wealth." Certainly under the Harding-McCoy regime there was little enough talk about the "money-changers in the temple."

Roosevelt Ready for Trouble

Otherwise Roosevelt has all the advantage over Cleveland. He is ready for trouble. Trouble jumped on Cleveland. He has a united Democracy behind him. There is no third party and no prospect of one. He has as near a united people as any President ever had, rooting for him, full of faith in him, and willing to die to do what it is told.

Rest of all, he has qualities which Cleveland never possessed. Cleveland was, on the whole, inarticulate. About all he could do to make up his mind, dig his feet into the gravel and grunt his determination. Roosevelt, as his speech of Saturday showed, can sound a trumpet call to action. He can rally public opinion behind him. He can rally it against his opponents. He is flexible minded, ingenious, a skillful politician. It may be said that no one is a good statesman who is not first of all a good politician. If this be true, then it is reasonable to suppose that the omens of Saturday's ceremony are favorable omens.

ENDURE, MY HEART, FOR WORSE THAN THIS THOU HAST ENDURED BEFORE!

6 FREEMEN OVERCOME IN BRAINTREE PLAZA

FIRST WITH LATEST NEWS

BOSTON AMERICAN

BOSTON, MONDAY, MARCH 6, 1933

GREATER BOSTON NEWS

HOLIDAY BILLS OF CITY ARE ATTACKED

Fin. Com. Seeks to Have Mayor Abolish Cousin's Post

Charging that "commercial patriotism" was getting the most out of public celebrations, the Finance Commission today was on record for abolition of the city department in charge of such functions.

The recommendation was virtually one that asked Mayor Curley to order the discharge of his cousin, Michael P. Curley, of Forest Hills at Jamaica Plain, head of the department. The one other employee in Lawrence B. O'Connor, SINGERS ALL PAID

Marchers, singers, speakers and others who appeared to be giving their services free were not only paid for their work but were fed at city expense, the report stated.

It cited one instance in which the city paid \$248.75 to one diner to pay for food of 1975 "invited guests." Many of the latter were those who drew pay for their part in various functions, the commission charged.

The report cited only two celebrations which could be called "reasonable observances," those of July 4 and Christmas Day. Others it said, could be handled without expense to the city by various community organizations.

BUDGET SLICED

"For many years our public celebrations have been growing less spontaneous and more controlled, with the result that the present demand for them is not met. It is our opinion that they are directly participating in or deriving profits from the city's report said.

The present budget contains an item of \$20,000 for public celebrations considerably less than was in previous years, but nevertheless more than the tax-payers should be required to provide."

Style Modeling



Miss Mary Driver, one of the many models who posed with beautiful clothes at the annual style show of the League of Catholic Women. The event was held at the Somerset Hotel. (Boston American Photo.)

An Inspector's Notebook

A Famous Boston Officer's Adventures

Observation Important to Police

For more than two score years Edward J. Conway battled crime and criminals as a member of the Boston police department—for a few short years as a helmeted and brass-buttoned policeman on the beat and afterward as an inspector.

Between the covers of his notebook spanning the years dwell vivid experiences along Boston's crime trails, adventures in lawlessness as lived by a man-stacker relentless in his fight against the hardened criminal, kindly in his dealings with the mere victims of circumstances.

The Boston Evening American brings you to the elbow of former Inspector Conway as he flips the pages of his Inspector's Notebook, and today's article is the fourth in a series relating his exciting encounters with the lawless.

By PAUL WELTON

It was a strange thing that escaped the eye of all but one passerby, but it needed the mirror, that adjunct to feminine vanity, to give first a female sex her countenance reflected in the still waters of some ancient pool, to assure the reflection of a crime.

Behind the counter stood an alien, with his mouth half agape. Back to the door, but in an unnatural, strained posture, was the figure of the proprietor. Two men stood in the center of the floor, their postures easy, confident—and with the hand of one man bandaged—wounded.

Then there was that mirror, which reflected these things in the street, other than the street.



INSPECTOR CONWAY IN REST DAYS

Outstanding instances of observation by Boston police are shown in today's interesting narrative from the notebook of former Police Inspector Edward J. Conway. The first has to do with a jewelry store robbery attempt—Read it. In this case Alexander Langstrom and John Anderson were apprehended. Peter F. Johnson was prisoner in other case—floored by the Conway punch. Three pictures on right from police records.

OBSERVATION PAYS

"I learned early in my police work," said Inspector Conway, "that one of the chief attributes in a policeman's work, whether he be a rookie patrolman or a chief of detectives, is observation and the ability to remember. It is on my personal experiences."

"On October 23, 1924, I was walking at Shawmut ave. and Tremont st., when, by long hair, I glanced into the jewelry store operated by a man named Kuhn. It had been a restaurant or a meat market or some other kind of shop, the chances are that I would never have known that glance, but jewelry and jewelry shops were in my line as a member of the Bureau of Criminal Investigation."

"I sensed in a moment that something was wrong in the store—something in the attitude of the proprietor, who was not moving, and something in the eyes of the clerk who stood behind the display counter. Then that bandage on the hand of one of the strangers drew my eye. It was not an orthodox bandage but a makeshift from a handkerchief, such as one would wrap around his hand if he had just received a cut."

"In the mirror I could see reflected from across the street an open automobile, with New York license plates and a man standing beside it and gazing toward the jewelry store. New York men do not go to Boston to buy jewelry or precious stones, and I figured instantly that this was probably a holdup and might be an attempt to sell that stolen wares."

Continued on Page 10, Column 2

21 REPORTEDLY SAID IN ON SATURDAY \$10,000 FIRE

The Italian motorship Saturnia was on the high seas today bound for the Azores and Adriatic ports. The vessel left Commonwealth Pier at noon yesterday.

Aboard the ship is a group of 21 deportees of various nationalities, who were brought to the pier yesterday under guard of immigration inspectors. One of the deportees, Albert Costanza, of Providence, was placed in a padded cell on the ship. He had torn up his clothing and acted violently in an effort to prevent being deported.

The vessel also carried a large passenger list, 120 embarking here. About twice that number had boarded the ship at New York. Many reservations from here were recalled.

No Bidders for Malden City Loan

City Treasurer Walter L. Milliken of Malden plans to place a temporary loan for \$200,000 in anticipation of taxes, payable next September.

The loan was advertised, but for the first time in Malden's history, there were no bidders.

Holiday to Bring Out Hoarded Cash

The whereabouts of most of the hoarded money in the country is being brought out by the holiday. It is hoped, will be brought out to the open by the bank holiday, was believed to be in the hands of racketeers by many officials today.

BARBOCK AND MURRAY WIN

Two selections were presented and the third victorious candidate is a former selectman who suffered defeats by narrow margins in the two previous campaigns, according to related reports of the annual Milton town meeting.

Chairman George S. Murray and Selectman Joseph Barbock were re-elected. The third member of the 1933-34 board is Frederick A. Gaskins. The latter defeated William B. Thurber, member of the present board, who defeated him in a close race last year.

Others elected included William W. Churchill, assessor; Clyde C. Whittey, treasurer; James W. Bolins, sewer board; and Walter McChesley, water commissioner.

MIRROR HELPS OUT

"To ponder the situation, I stepped at the window, just at the door, and feigned to be interested in the array of rings and watches and pins displayed there, but instead I was glancing into the store and my eye followed to a mirror in back of the counter."

"In the mirror I could see reflected from across the street an open automobile, with New York license plates and a man standing beside it and gazing toward the jewelry store. New York men do not go to Boston to buy jewelry or precious stones, and I figured instantly that this was probably a holdup and might be an attempt to sell that stolen wares."

Continued on Page 10, Column 2

Typos Turn Wage Cut to Committee

A new wage scale for members of Boston Typographical Union No. 13, today was in the hands of their wage scale committee by vote of an adjourned meeting at Ford Hall yesterday. The members took the action after listening to a communication from the newspaper publisher, Boston.

ALL MOTHERS CARRIED OUT OF HOME

Pet Dog Overcome Is Revived by Use of Inhalator

Six Braintree firemen were recovering today from smoke that whirled after they fell unconscious in the burning home of William F. Stark, Sheppard rd., South Braintree.

MOTHER CARRIED OUT

Stark was the hero of the blaze, wrapping his ill wife in a blanket, and carrying her to the home of a neighbor after he discovered his home ablaze.

Fire Capt. William Hanneberry and Lieut. Frank Thompson, trapped in the attic with Hoseman Donald Burke, Arthur McComb and firemen Walter and James. They were revived by the use of inhalators.

A pet dog, trapped in the kitchen of the Stark home, was revived by the same method. The firemen found it unconscious in the Stark kitchen.

CHIEF LEADS RESCUE

Fire Chief Fred A. Tenney, who saw a hose fall from the attic window, led the rescue of the men trapped there. He sawed through the door, climbed a ladder with Capt. Leo Denahy and Deputy Chief Harry Sears and made the rescue.

The start of the blaze was a mystery. Stark told firemen the entire kitchen was ablaze when the blaze was discovered. He completed the rescue of his ill wife before he had a chance to call aid.

O'Connor to Head Boston Elks

John J. O'Connor, unanimously elected ruler of Boston Lodge of Elks, will be installed in that office at ceremonies to be held Sunday, April 2. The Hon. John F. Mulvey, past grand exalted ruler, will officiate as installing officer.

Others chosen included John J. McKenna, esteemed leading knight; Edward J. Hayes, esteemed loyal knight; Walter J. Coughlin, esteemed leading knight; P. F. McCarron, secretary; Dr. P. J. Foley, treasurer; Henry E. Hayward, clerk; and Joseph A. Crossen, trustee for three years.

POLO ASSAULT TRIAL ON

Medical testimony will feature the resumption of the hearing on the \$50,000 assault suit of Arthur Mason, of Hamilton, against Frederick H. Prince, wealthy sportsman, in Salem Court today.

Mason claims Prince struck him on the head with a mallet during a polo game at the Myopia Hunt Club. The illness of Art's son, H. H. Harkins, caused the postponement of the hearing, which opened a few weeks ago.

S. H. Atty. Frederick H. Tarr is sitting as auditor at the hearing. The case has caused considerable interest and comment in social circles, where both principals are prominent.

Groceries Only For Welfare

The disbursements of the Public Welfare Department today will consist wholly or partially in groceries, according to a decision reached by the board after a lengthy conference. The only exception to the rule will be in the cases of single persons or those who are ill and unable to cook at home.

Checks O. K. for Tank of Gasolene

Regular patrons of one large gasoline company operating filling stations in Boston were accorded the privilege of paying by check for one order of gasoline, as a result many regular customers have already filled their tanks to the hilt and filled by check.

Harkins, Struck by Auto, Dying

Examination was being made at Whidden Memorial Hospital, Everett, today to determine whether or not the skull of Frederick H. Harkins, 36, of Kinross, that city, suffered internal injuries when he was struck by an auto operated by Robert Callahan, of Braintree, on Saturday afternoon yesterday. Hospital attaches had light that his condition was serious.

SKIPPY A Complete Answer



Phone in News Tips to Liberty 4000 and Win \$50 in Weekly Prizes

RUTH PURNS THANKS' \$50,000 CONTRACT FOR '33

MR. BOSTON

Sam Smith's Story
How He Was Hit
Took Three Blows
By JACK CONWAY

I asked Sam Smith to tell me the story of what happened to him during the spectacular ending of the Ed Don George-Nick Lutze bout at the Boston Garden.

"The wrestlers were jammed up on the ropes near a neutral corner," said Sam. "They started to punch at each other, and I stepped in between them, ordering them to get to the center of the mat and settle."

"In the excitement, neither grappler gave me any attention. I tried to push George back, and as I did Lutze hit me a terrific right hand punch on the jaw, Nick's fist was closed and everything he had was behind the punch. Of course the blow was intended for George, but I happened to get in the path of it."

"I could feel myself going backwards against the ropes. On my way through the ropes, I was hit twice. One of the blows landed on my chest, the other on my solar plexus. I did not know whether George or Lutze threw those punches."

"The punch on the jaw shook me up, but the solar plexus whallop put me completely out of commission. I doubled up, and I thought to get my breath. I instinctively tried to get back into the ring. When I was able to resume charge of the match, Lutze and George were both on their feet. I did not know at the time that Lutze had thrown George. I could not rule on a toss I did not see."

"Lutze protested to me, but at the time I did not know what he was protesting against. Then George counted with what proved to be the winning fall."

"It was the first time in my career as a wrestling referee that I was not in control of a match at all times. I have officiated in some contests where there has been plenty of punching, but I always managed to keep on my feet. I do not believe the same situation would ever come up again. Any capable official would have been obliged to have done what I did under the same conditions. You cannot call a fall unless you see it."

"I regret exceedingly that I was unable to see Lutze score what should have been the winning fall. Even Nick will have to admit it was not as a result of my own negligence that I landed where I did. After all it was Lutze's right duty that started me on the way through the ropes."

I talked with Lutze Saturday before he boarded a boat for Havana, where he is going to wrestle on the same card with Gus Sonnenberg and Stranger Lewis on March 11. He was a bit crestfallen on account of his defeat. He felt he received a bad break from fate, but hopes to get another shot at George. The latter left Boston without revealing his future plans.

By RUTH PURNS

JOAN TOZZER

FRICK TO SKATE IN ARENA FETE

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BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN SPORTS

BRUINS TRIP RANGERS TO GAIN M. L.

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COOK-COOS

6, TED COOK

TOSS YOUR CHAPEAUX INTO THE AIR!



WASHINGTON—Upgraded by a member of the cabinet, two government departments announced that they have officially determined the distance a flea and a frog can leap. An ordinary flea, declared the Agricultural Department's Bureau of Entomology, can leap 13 inches horizontally and 73 inches vertically. The Bureau of Fisheries finds that a frog, with firm footing, can leap as far as six feet.

Hurrah for the jolly old gentlemen who solve all the problems for me and for you! Hurrah for the statesman, wastfully sitting in seats of the night, blissfully knitting! The current depression, the currency muddle, the budget, etc., seem not to befuddle these patient old graybeards, who sit back at ease and study the habits of frogs and of flies.

Chorus—
Sound all the sirens and ring all the bells!
Flash the good news to the boys and the girls!
Let there be dancing at crossroads, in valleys;
Join the procession down streets and up alleys!
'Twas action we wanted—and action we got!
(Altho' there's no chicken, as yet, in the pot)
At least we can join in a loud grateful whinge
And thank Uncle Sam for statistics on fleas.

Depressed financial leaders might immediately have a more optimistic outlook, if all 356-yard holes on golf courses were retitled "356 yards."

THE FIRST ROBIN

(Personal—Charming Act)
HOWARD: Have changed my mind. Drug store West 230 "Kitten."



Faint birds like an arrow
Do not run the slightest risk.

Adam Sedgwick's Journal
This night is a public house, with parties, and eat me a great bowl of shrimp, and sit long with toothpick and cigar, whilst my wife have a drink of gum to chew, and never before, nothings, have we entertained such debauches of grandeur altho' I did and my wife, lately come from the dinner, and she lost her fine new ivory suit chawing of the chicken.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS.
Seems to me I read it. Book with a yellow cover, and it's

Barney's experience recommended and use it. (The Boston Evening American)

THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE



BRINGING UP FATHER



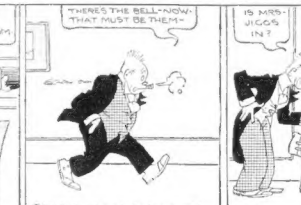
POLLY AND HER PALS



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



BRINGING UP FATHER



POLLY AND HER PALS



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



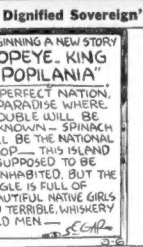
BRINGING UP FATHER



POLLY AND HER PALS



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



BRINGING UP FATHER



POLLY AND HER PALS



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



Daily Crossword Puzzle

By EUGENE SHEFFER

HORIZONTAL 1—Strikes vigorously 2—Beguines 3—Slightly 4—Form of public address in a lady 5—Wood and 6—To 7—Lined (specie) 8—Range 9—Mystery 10—The desert 11—To die 12—Disagree 13—To die 14—Van (monies) 15—Let 16—To 17—To 18—To 19—To 20—To 21—To 22—To 23—To 24—To 25—To 26—To 27—To 28—To 29—To 30—To 31—To 32—To 33—To 34—To 35—To 36—To 37—To 38—To 39—To 40—To 41—To 42—To 43—To 44—To 45—To 46—To 47—To 48—To 49—To 50—To 51—To 52—To 53—To 54—To 55—To 56—To 57—To 58—To 59—To 60—To 61—To 62—To 63—To 64—To 65—To 66—To 67—To 68—To 69—To 70—To 71—To 72—To 73—To 74—To 75—To 76—To 77—To 78—To 79—To 80—To 81—To 82—To 83—To 84—To 85—To 86—To 87—To 88—To 89—To 90—To 91—To 92—To 93—To 94—To 95—To 96—To 97—To 98—To 99—To 100—To	VERTICAL 1—To 2—To 3—To 4—To 5—To 6—To 7—To 8—To 9—To 10—To 11—To 12—To 13—To 14—To 15—To 16—To 17—To 18—To 19—To 20—To 21—To 22—To 23—To 24—To 25—To 26—To 27—To 28—To 29—To 30—To 31—To 32—To 33—To 34—To 35—To 36—To 37—To 38—To 39—To 40—To 41—To 42—To 43—To 44—To 45—To 46—To 47—To 48—To 49—To 50—To 51—To 52—To 53—To 54—To 55—To 56—To 57—To 58—To 59—To 60—To 61—To 62—To 63—To 64—To 65—To 66—To 67—To 68—To 69—To 70—To 71—To 72—To 73—To 74—To 75—To 76—To 77—To 78—To 79—To 80—To 81—To 82—To 83—To 84—To 85—To 86—To 87—To 88—To 89—To 90—To 91—To 92—To 93—To 94—To 95—To 96—To 97—To 98—To 99—To 100—To
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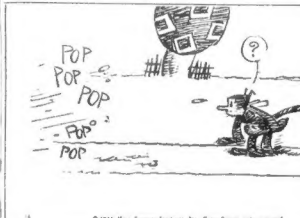
BARNEY GOOGLE



TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK



KRAZY KAT



BARNEY GOOGLE



TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK



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TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK



KRAZY KAT



BARNEY GOOGLE



TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK



KRAZY KAT



MONDAY, MARCH 6, 1933

The Prince's Fine Cattle

If We Could Breed Humans, as We Breed Animals



HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS INSPECTS

The arrow points to the Prince of Wales wearing his best headgear borrowed from the Baskies of Southwestern France. His Royal Highness, who interests himself unselfishly and constantly in everything that affects the welfare of the British people, is seen here in the barnyard of his own home farm at Stoke Climland in the Duchy of Cornwall.

The splendidly bred animal that the Prince is inspecting, with his farm manager, Mr. David Annand, shows what can be done for animals by best BREEDING.

Generation after generation, the best animals are selected and used to be the fathers and mothers of the next generation. See the difference between this "best critter" and the "Big-born" Texas steer that used to roam over our Western lands. This animal is practically ALL BEEF. His ancestors for generations back (a generation in the cattle family is short) were selected for bodies built to carry the maximum weight of beef and minimum of waste.

See how short the legs are, how the beef is piled on everywhere.

If men knew how to breed themselves as well as they breed cattle, dogs and horses, the Prince of Wales might be six feet tall, broad and powerful in proportion, a giant of physical strength.

But that, after all, would not do him any good. You might breed BIG BODIES, even among humans, by careful selection. But that isn't what counts.

To make it worse while you would have to build powerful, complicated BRAINS. You can't do that, and it is probably just as well that super-brain development, which is called "genius," should be left to chance and appear sporadically only—perhaps once in ten million births.

If super-brain breeding were possible the human race would soon become divided, forever, into mental castes.

Fine Spirit of Charity

Waterbury Has Relief Systematized

In the city of Waterbury there has been established a system of unemployment relief which may be found adaptable to many of our New England communities.

Some 100,000 of the people gainfully employed are donating to the fund there at the rate of \$600,000 a year.

Employed persons who receive less than \$50 a week are donating one per cent of their pay each week. From \$50 to \$100 per week, they contribute one and one-half per cent. In excess of \$100, they give three per cent. Thus a man whose pay is \$15, gives fifteen cents each week and a man with an income of \$100 gives \$3. Their employers in any factory or store donate an amount equal to that contributed by the workers.

Food for the hungry, clothing and shelter are given the poor and unemployed.

Work shops are maintained where women sort out and repair gifts of clothing. An employment bureau seeks out jobs wherever possible. A cobbler shop mends shoes. The able-bodied men are put to work on the streets and city parks. A commissary department puts up grocery orders, which are delivered to sub-stations near the homes of the poor and undernourished.

Here you see the spirit of the brotherhood of man. Charity can be systematized and its beautiful virtue remain untarnished.

By the way, have you contributed your share to the Boston Emergency Relief Campaign?

Blood From a Turnip

Hard to Get

The United States Government collected \$133,593,400 LESS in income taxes during the first seven months of the 1933 fiscal year than it did in the corresponding seven months of the 1932 fiscal year.

This despite the fact that there were additional levies in 1933, not imposed in 1932.

It has been said that you can't get blood out of a turnip; with equal truth, it might be pointed out that you can't tax incomes unless there are incomes.

This, apparently, did not occur to Congress when it rejected the manufacturers' sales tax, which could have been rapidly increased and the tax on incomes that were drying up collected or had dried up completely.

The more you think about the income tax, the more you wonder if it was not devised by an inmate of a lunatic asylum. It yields abundantly in good times, when the Government has money, and yields little or nothing in bad times, when the Government lacks money.

Maybe that's logic, but it is a hard brand of logic for anybody out of an asylum—or out of Congress—to understand.

The Slave Driver



Governor Herbert Lehman of New York has sent a special message to the Assembly recommending the adoption of a minimum-wage law there similar to the laws in Massachusetts for protection of the women and girls in industry.

Governor Lehman has found in New York, what is not uncommon to the country, that merciless and unscrupulous employers are exploiting their women and girl workers through the payment of starvation wages.

He finds, as we have found, that generous and conscientious and honorable employers have at times been forced to reduce their wages to meet the cutthroat competition of the vicious sweatshops.

Thank Heaven we have in Massachusetts a code of minimum-wage laws which enable us to make a fight at least against the rapacity of these voracious employers.

We can be thankful, too, that we have so many just and public-spirited merchants who positively refuse to purchase the products of the sweatshops.

Our minimum-wage laws could be much stronger and more effective. But we have made some progress in this humanistic matter, which involves the health, the happiness and the morals of our women and girls. We must hold fast to the progress we have made, and wish Governor Lehman success in the similar adventure he has begun for decency.

O. O. McIntyre

New York Day by Day

Diary of a Modern Peppys

NEW YORK, March 6.—Diary of a modern Peppys: To find a heartening letter John T. McCutcheon, the cartoonist sent from Arizona ranch and telegraphic transmitter from Jack Haley and Marylin La Roy. Also, a note from Irene Castle, and one from Tom Millard, the world-wanderer, temporarily anchored at the Algonquin.

So, at my stint, Joe Topolky dropped by with the news from California. Floyd Gibson called, too, walking the floor nervously and departing as suddenly as a tornado. Then, to the Chatham to a gathering including Christopher Morley, Adela Rogers St. Johns, Kathleen and Charles Norris.

Dining with Pat and Rupert Hughes in their apartment at the Gotham, and Rupert discussed utopianism. Radio City and deafness. Later, to a play, and then drove E. D. Coburn and Carl Helm to their respective domiciles. Reading "Bala Matari," an absorbing biography of Henry M. Stanley.

Celebrity-clonings in the forests at night. Last night, the object of the rain for a pep at their favorite. At a recent audition premiere, I watched to see who was the object of the greatest curiosity. "It seemed to me" that it was Heywood Hoyle, and, to all appearances, he was totally oblivious of the neck craning.

Will Rogers and Brown are by far the less choicer-conscious of all who have attained celebrity. In the cautious maturity that distinguishes most of their fellows, they bring a banality of bawdy puns, ruminations and sappy sayings. Yet they express a Voltaire spirit. The best philosophical brew often comes from battered turnips.

Personal nomination for the most attractive newcomer to the screen—the former Ruby Keeler.

In glancing through London Sketch at breakfast, I noticed that when a cricket player hits the ball a hard smack, they cry: "A hit—a smash! And, right away, my little finger started pointing into the air while I said, "My coffee cup."

In the world of dogdom, beating to the punch often means victory, too. With my two pointers, the older Boston is cock of the walk. Boston is cock of the walk, stretched, and, for no reason at all, made a quick, savage lunge. The smug Boston nearly tore off a round rounding a turn for his hideaway, under the bed.

Other days, a Breda's young man always reveals two figures idling in front of the Astor—Louis Mann and Leon Friedman. Mann is gone, but today I noticed Friedman, as dapper and detached as he was 20 years ago, glorifying the American.

Friedman was in the employ of Florenz Ziegfeld long than any

other person—his press agent for 22 years, a high tribute to his ability. He was one of the few press agents who preferred the road to New York.

Jack Francis, Broadway gallant, and who once was engaged to Evelyn Thaw, is now an official greeter for a Hollywood studio. Recently, he had taken the distinguished doctor to one side to have him examine his heart. Broadway!

"Thingumbobs: Martin Green, reporter, once declined the New York postmaster's office. J. P. Morgan counsils with his line. Winnie Sheehan confines his smoking to three black cigars in a row, after dinner. Robert Hichens, the author, is planning to isolate himself permanently in a remote part of Persia. . . . Charles Chapin, celebrated city editor, were rubbers the year round. . . . Raymond Carr, Paris correspondent, has not missed meeting the American last train in 10 years. . . . Diana Wynyard, of the movies, doubled her savings in London gold stocks recently.

Benny Rubin was host to a group of out-of-town chorus girls, a recent town hour. One was a Russian, whose English was uncertain. When they took her order, she said: "Caviar." To which Rubin screamed: "Pay no attention to her dialect. She'll settle for a herring."

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O. O. McIntyre's article is a feature every week of the Boston Sunday Advertiser.

By Edgar A. Guest

Just Folks

The Poor Man

Not poor is he, who lacking gold
Still has the courage to press on
Even against the winter's cold
And never cries that hope is gone.

Not poor that man though penniless
Who stands up to the odds of fate
And sees in danger and distress
The struggle that may make him great.

Not poor that spirit which can find
The strength to cope with doubts and care
And never give his heart and mind
To failure and to bleak despair.

Only that man is poor who sees
His fortune swept away, and then
Greets failure like some dread disease
And has no heart to fight again.

(Copyright, 1933, Edgar A. Guest.)

Life Is Like That

LIFE'S ALWAYS disappointing you, isn't it? Life, and people. Doing things you don't expect them to do—shocking inconsistencies that are all contrary to the rules!

Is that how you feel, now that you've put school books away and are facing the World-As-Is? Probably. Most of us do feel that way. And most of us go through life feeling that way; trying to make People and Affairs fit into pretty patterns; lying into conformity; and they won't. And so our dreams are spoiled and our energies wasted. Life flurries out in a fit of sulks.

It needs! Life was meant to be a grand adventure for each one of us. And Life can be an adventure if we'll take it as it comes, in its infinite variety, and not try to make it fit our own standardized notions.

Things don't turn out as you thought they would? People don't do as you believe they should? Well, what of it? Life is like that. Life isn't a puzzle, with next best which you can fit into their places if you'll keep trying. Life is a going concern, always changing, always upsetting old orders and creating new ones. You will never be able to put the pieces all together.

Then stop trying! Let Life be as it comes! Will it come topsy-turvy? Will it raise Cain with your plans and your next notions? Undoubtedly! It will—and thereby deal your laziness and stupidity and complacency a more than mean defeat.

But what if it doesn't grow unless you're jolted. And if things always happened the way you wanted them to happen, what adventure would there be in living?

LO TAKE LIFE BY THE COMES, WITH ALL ITS SURPRISES, ITS SHOCKS, ITS ADVENTURES!

Stop thinking that you must not suit you. Accept Life as it is, and People as they ARE. Though they are a million miles from what you expect them to be. And what will happen? Do this for one week, and discover what will happen!

For one week, take as your philosophy these words: "LIFE IS LIKE THAT."

Say these words. Believe them. Act on them. Meet every unpleasant and upsetting experience with those words.

Do your duty, of course; but don't let it get the best of you. Let the rest of the show. Just let the show proceed, while you watch it, enjoy it or credit by it. Then take a check on yourself. See what you have done. Have you done it in a week?

YOU'LL BE SURPRISED!

(Copyright, 1933, for the Boston Evening American.)

President's Ringing Call to Confidence

By Claude G. Bowers

Author of "The Struggle for Democracy in America," "Founders of the Republic," "Jefferson and Democracy," "The Tragic Era" and other important works, now writing for the Boston Evening American.

AT THIS HOUR The United States is at war. It is a war that can and will be won—unless Americans have turned yellow. If too many Americans had not turned yellow in the last few months, there would be no such crisis as we have today.

And now we are at war. And that means that henceforth until this war is over, Americans will be divided into two categories—those who are loyal and those who are traitors.

It means the necessity for quick, and decisive action backed by power—and that means that President Roosevelt must have powers equal to those he may exercise in case of war. He is ready to assume the responsibility.

Men of Wealth Led the Wreckers

The enemy today is fear, hysterical fear; and the truth will serve the reason for the fear. The masses is that too many men of great means have turned yellow, by subordinating their country and organized society to personal selfishness and turned traitors. These Americans of great wealth distinguished themselves by their cowardice.

These were these "big men" who formed and headed the yellow front. They are the wreckers—and the truth will serve.

The time has come to separate the sheep from the goats.

Sway of Reason Will Win Battle

The bank holiday was made necessary because the craven fear and disloyalty of "big men" who have been withdrawing money from banks in economic warfare. It was wise and necessary to give the public, for the time being, a respite from the hysteria to die down.

It is customary for us to think of Americans, facing an enemy, turning yellow, giving way to hysteria, turning traitors, and running like whipped puppies. The truth is that this is not the first time that men of great means have been such bank holiday makers. It was a common thing to do in the past.

The moment Americans permit themselves to remain in awe, and assume none of the qualities of courage and confidence which are the part of the American birthright, the bank holiday is on.

Political Holiday Is Demanded, Too

Along with a bank holiday, there is a political holiday. Mr. Hoover, Mr. Mills, and others of the administration, must manifest the right spirit during the last 48 hours of their regime. There is no more right for partisan politics to run now than in the midst of a war.

Any man who feeds the craven fear of partisan reasons for the bank holiday is no such a traitor as Bessie.

We see no evidence of such partisanship just now.

Nevertheless a new leader has assumed the responsibilities of power.

Roosevelt's Appeal for Public Confidence

The inaugural speech of President Roosevelt was a magnificent, courageous, fighting speech—the kind of speech that a great general addresses to his army on the verge of battle. No one of the millions who heard it or read it was impressed with its power, with the confidence and determination of the speaker, with his declaration of his heavy responsibilities.

It was an appeal to the people.

AMERICAN'S HOME COLLEGE

Questions and answers prepared by members of the staff of the New York Botanical Garden outline what they consider the most important facts to know.

TODAY'S QUESTION.

What is the largest cell in the world? This question will be repeated in the coming week by Mrs. C. B. Woodward, Botanical Garden.

SATURDAY'S QUESTION.

What is a mushroom?

By Dr. FRED J. SEAYER.

The term "mushroom" is applied to the fleshy fruiting bodies of the higher fungi. The term, however, is often used by the general public in a much more restricted sense, to include only the common mushroom (Agaricus campestris), with its pink gills and brown spores, which grows commonly in lawns and pastures, as well as in the woods.

Daily Bible Text

"Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."—St. Matthew 9:7.

By the Rev. William T. Crocker, Episcopal minister, Pittsburgh.

Next text by the Rev. W. R. W. Platt, Episcopal minister, Portland, Me.

for confidence and co-operation, and it carries a perfect diagnosis of the reason for the present crisis. "The only thing we have to fear is fear itself—nameless, unreasoning, unjustified terror, which paralyses needed efforts to convert retreat into advance."

This appeal for confidence was not predicted on any Polynesian view of the President. His blithely called the roll of his life. He admitted "the dark realities of the moment." But he pointed out the shining light of the future.

"Nature still offers her bounty and man's efforts have multiplied. Plenty is at our doorstep, but a generous use of it hangs in the very sight of the supply."

Unscrupulous Show Their Cowardice

Then what is the trouble? It tells the reason.

"The rulers of the exchange of mankind's goods have fallen through their own abhorrence and their own incompetence. They have admitted their failure and abdicated. The fractions of the public opinion, rejected by the hearts and minds of men."

For a long while men who have dwelt upon these practices have been known as "unscrupulous money changers stand aloof and watch from the sidelines, waiting for the opportunity to ride on the backs of their victims stupidly have schooled the mob."

And then came the exposures—and confessions—collapsing—as was to be expected. And these beneficiaries of unscrupulous practices have been known as "unscrupulous money changers stand aloof and watch from the sidelines, waiting for the opportunity to ride on the backs of their victims stupidly have schooled the mob."

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"Money Changers" Flee High Seats

Many of them have abdicated—too many of them turned mere boarders. As President Roosevelt puts it, "The only thing that the temple of our civilization. We may call it the temple to the gods of the future."

"The money changers have fled from their high seats in the temple of our civilization. We may call it the temple to the gods of the future."

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Banking System Will Be Changed

"The nation takes for action, and action now."

That, from the President's address, lies the nail on the head.

Congress will meet Thursday, March 8, in extraordinary session, not for interminable debate, but for action. Just what action will be taken to meet the immediate crisis we now face.

Meanwhile, calm courage and confidence in America will bring us out of morass. Calm courage, confidence in America. But action cannot be delayed.

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